

75c

1

1979
0225-1

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

KING-SIZE ANNUAL!

STAR WARS



THE
LONG HUNT!



STON LANE
PROPERTY

STAR WARS THE GREATEST SPACE FANTASY OF ALL!

Chengdu
Chongqing
Guangzhou

100

1997

Abstract



THE LONG HUNT

IN ALL THE WEST AMOUNT OF
SPACE, AND IN ALL THE
COUNTRY, BILLIONS OF SLAVES
SERVED, IT IS DIRECTED UNOBTAIN-
ED FROM A FINE PEOPLE AND
OCCASIONALLY SO UNOBTAINED

Y'KNOW, PRINCIPALS, I'M
LADY LAM HAD TO PUT THE
LADY LAM FOR COM IN HERE FOR
LADY LAM. I'VE BEEN COOPER
D TO GO LONG ON STAMPAH. I
WANT STARTING TO GO LADY!

-- AND LOUISIANA, NEW
JERSEY, MICHIGAN,
MINNESOTA, MONTANA, NEBRASKA,
NORTH DAKOTA.

© 2010 American Cancer Society. All rights reserved. Reproduction of this document is permitted for noncommercial use only. For more information, visit www.aacr.org. The American Cancer Society is a 501(c)(3) nonprofit organization. All contributions are tax-deductible to the extent permitted by law. The American Cancer Society is an equal opportunity organization. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without the prior written permission of the American Cancer Society. For more information, visit www.aacr.org. The American Cancer Society is a 501(c)(3) nonprofit organization. All contributions are tax-deductible to the extent permitted by law. The American Cancer Society is an equal opportunity organization. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without the prior written permission of the American Cancer Society. For more information, visit www.aacr.org.



THEY'RE RUNNING A CALCULATED RISK BY NOTING MEANWHILE... AMONG THE CROWDS THROUGHOUT THE ANCIENT LEGENDARY... ACTING WILL REVEAL THEM... THE GODS ARE IN THEIR HANDS.

BUT SOMETIMES, EVERY WHEN YOU PLAY THE GODS, YOU LOSE.

BY THE SEVEN MOONS OF SHANT... IT'S SHANT!



"TWO OF THOSE THE THREAT BEING... AND IF THE FEMALE AND THE YOUTH ARE HERE..."

"UNBOLD CANNOT BE PAS JURY!" I MUST NOTIFY THE THREAT... AT ONCE!"



SHANT... THEY'RE SHANT... SHANT...

... LARA AND LIRA CONTINUE THEIR STRIFE THROUGH THE MIDDLE.

ALL MY LIFE, I'VE HEARD TALK OF THE GREAT TULLAH RIVER, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET TO VISIT IT.

LIKE WHAT YOU DO?

WELL... THAT OUTLET LOOKS A LITTLE DARING TO ME. ON TOP OF THAT, SHE'D BE ASKING FOR A BAD CASE OF BLAUNCE AND SCAR.



BUT THIS ISN'T TULLAH, LIKE ACTUALLY, THE SCENE IS A LITTLE... DARING FOR MY TASTE.

SHANT... SHANT...

PRINCESS...

... YOU'RE... COMING... AREN'T YOU?



I WAS WONDERING HOW LONG IT WOULD TAKE YOU TO NOTICE

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN LONG A MIND...

THEY WERE ASKING A WHO'LL BEING MOVING THEM THERE... BEING ASKING OF THE GODS... BEING ASKING OF THE GODS...



THE GODS DON'T LAST LONG

ALH...? PRINCESS... THE GODS...



LEIA'S
REACTION
OBLIVIOUS-
TING...

... AND WAS FASTER THAN HE WOULD HAVE
BELIEVED POSSIBLE NOT ALLOWING, IN ONE
SWOOSH, PLUNGED INTO HIS GRASP. HIS EXPERTISE WAS IN
HIS HANDS, HIS GLARING ENERGY BLADE SCISSORS
THE LEAD GUYMAN TO A WELL-DESERVED REWARD.

AARRRRH!!

THE OTHER WARRIORS WERE
SUDDENLY RESPECTFUL OF
THEIR FOX'S REASON AND HIS
OBVIOUS ABILITY.

FOR THE MOMENT THE
ADVANTAGE IS CLEAR IN FOR
JOHN I INTEND TO THROW
IT AWAY.

FINCHES--AHNT!
HEAD FOR THE SKY!
I'LL BE RIGHT
BEHIND YOU!

BUT LEI HAD
HEARD ABOUT
THE OUTCOME?

"DON'T WORRY I THINK
I'VE GOT A WAY TO
SLOW 'EM DOWN."

LEIA MOVED LEFT, THEN BLANDED
A SHOT WITH HIS LIGHTSABER, CUTTING
THROUGH A THICK BUNDLE OF HALLARDS.

... AND TOPPLING A LINE OF ARMIES ON TOP OF THE TWO
STRAITENED WARRIORS. THEN, HE, TOO, HE ON HIS OWN.

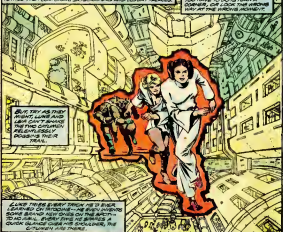
EXCELLENT, YOUNG ONE
YOU'RE EVEN MORE
IMPRESSIVE THAN I'D
HOPE.

THOUGH YOU DO NOT YET KNOW
IT, THE LORDS AREN'T HAVE BEEN
YOU AND PRINCESS LEIA WILL
LEAD ME STRAIGHT TO MY
SOLD--AND THE TIME, HE
WILL NOT ESCAPE.

AND WHEN THE
MUNT IS DONE, YOU
WILL ALL BE
SLOWLY BY MY
HANDS.

TOBACCO—TYPICAL HELL OF AN ENTIRE STELLAR CLUSTER, A CITY LARGER THAN SOME COUNTRIES, ITS ARCHITECTURE SPILLS FROM THE STREET LEVEL, MULTI-BUILT ON THE BUILDING TO MULTIFLOOR CONCRETE OVERCROWDING AND LUXURY PALACES.

IT'S AN EASY PLACE TO LOSE SOMEONE IN. SOMETIMES, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TURN A CORNER, OR LOOK THE WRONG WAY AT THE WRONG MOMENT.



BUT TRY AS THEY MIGHT, LURE AND LASH CAN'T BRING THE TWO CATHARIN PLEASANTLY DRIVING THEIR TRAIL.

LURE THINS EVERY TRICK HE'S EVER LEARNED ON STROGGS—HE EVEN WRENDS SOME BRAND NEW SMILES ON THE ARCHITECTS' DALL. EVERYONE HE SHARES A QUICK GLANCE OVER HIS SHOULDER, THE CATHARIN AND THERE.

FEELS LIKE WE'VE BEEN PLAYING NOW—EVER, DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE PRINCESS, BUT I'M ALMOST SURE WE CAN'T KEEP UP THIS PACE MUCH LONGER.



SURELY...

LURE!



ON ANY ONE OF THEM CUT AHEAD OF US, WE'RE TRAPPED IN THE ALLEY.

NO CHOICE—WE HAVE TO MAKE A STAND.



HE DOES HIS BEST, BUT HE'S TRIPPED, SLAM, AND END HERE. THE CATHARIN IS ALREADY AHEAD NOW.

BEFORE LURE CAN'T MOVE WHAT REMAINS. THE WARRIOR'S FIRST BRIDGE HIS CHEST, ANCHORS—SHOULD BE HIS SECOND.

LOUIE GOES DOWN, COLLARED, SCREAMING AND SCREAMING AS THE DEBILITATED GATMAN RUSHES TO HELP THE BROODER BEHIND THEM.



THE WARRIOR IS HASTY, MAKES HIM COLLARLESS. THE GATMAN RULER SAYS THE HASTY JUNK THEY BROKE HIM DOWN.



HOW DOES HIS BROODER SEE THE BLASTER BOLT THAT STOPS HIM IN HIS TRACKS.



LATER, ABOARD THE BOW-BOW PRESENTATION, PRINCESS, BOARDS AT FORWARD'S CENTRAL JUNCTION...



BUT THE CREDIT BELONGS TO YOUR DROID SLURPER. ALARMO HEARD THE ORIGINAL BOWD ALARM TO SECURITY HEADQUARTERS, THEN HITCHED INTO ONE OF SECURITY'S AIRBORNE SPY-BOTS TO TRACK YOU DOWN.





HAN, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

SEE A MAN, ASK SOME QUESTIONS, CALL IN SOME OLD DEBTS.

I'M COMING WITH YOU.

YOU'RE STAYING.



I KNOW YOU'RE SCARED, DANNY. I'M SCARED, TOO. BUT WHAT I HAVE TO DO, I CAN DO BEST ALONE. YOU'LL BE SAFER HERE, ANYWAY.

IF I'M NOT BACK BY DAWN, TAKE THE SALON AND JUNK, WHEN YOU'RE APPROXIMATELY, TELL CHOWIE AND THE OTHERS WHO THE TYRANT IS, LET THEM SUFFER. I'LL BE AFTER US. SO WHAT? I'LL BE, KATH-- PLEASE?



YOU KNOW I COULD NEVER REFUSE YOU ANYTHING, YOU HAND-SOME, LUG.

WELL, GUESS, SOLD. I'LL BE HERE, WAITING FOR YOU.



THE ABANDONS.

IN ONE SUCH TOWER LIVES A MAN ONE KNOWN AS LAGANOR. HE USED TO BE A GREAT THING AND SMALL-THING PERSON, BUT OVER THE YEARS HE'S AMASSED A CONSIDERABLE FORTUNE...



... UNTIL, NOW, HE STANDS AS ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL MEN ON MOUNTAIN. HE THINKS HE GUINED HIS FIRST LONG AGO, THAT HE WAS NOTHING--AND NO ONE--TO BEAR FROM THE OLD DAYS.



HE'S IN FOR A SURPRISE.

EVENIN', LAGANOR.

WHO--? WHO--? HOW DARE YOU-- BY THE STARS!

HAH! SNEAK!



THE ONE AND ONLY LAGANOR.

SOLD, DON'T GET HASTY, MAN! I CAN FEEL-- I SWEAR, MEANT TO SAY!

GLAD TO HEAR IT, OL' GUDDY, BUT FIRST, LET'S TALK ABOUT A MUTUAL ACQUAINTANCE--

...THE GREAT TYRANT OF DAVE.

**FIVE
PAGES**

THE MILLENNIUM ELEGY IS GARG HOLD AN UNUSUALLY DISGUISED HOOPER DOES A LATE BLIND TOUR. CHEWBACCA AND BOLO ARE AS CLOSE AS FIVE SECONDS CAN GET, THEY'VE SAVED EACH OTHER & LIVED MORE TIMES THAN EITHER CARES TO COUNT



YET, FIVE SECONDS, FOR THE FIRST TIME, HAS REFUSED TO DENY IN HIS FIRST MOVE, AND THOUGH CHEWBACCA WOULD DIE BEFORE ADMITTING IT, HAS A SECOND REPORT

THE HOOPER IS SO ENRAGED UP IN HIS OWN THOUGHTS THAT HE FAILS TO NOTICE A SHAPING SPIRAL OF SMOKE...



... MATERIALIZING IN THE MAIN AREA BEHIND HIM.

SILENT AS DEATH, THE SMOKING GLOUT BATHES AROUND THE DECK, ITS SHAPE BECOMING MORE DEFINITE, MORE OBVIOUS...



... AS IT PULSES BEHIND EACH OF THE TEMPORARY GATES HAS BEEN PARTIALLY CUT OFF THIS TIME...



... UNTIL IT FINDS THE ONE IT WANTS



THAT'S, WITH A BUBBLE LIPS PULSED...



... BECAUSE IN THE ARCHITECTURE THAT THE BLANDEST SOUND, THE HIGHEST ART OF GAMES, WILL MAKE HER.

... A SINGLE BLASTER CHIRPED IN HER EARS...

BUT THIS TIME, HER SENSES ARE MORE SENSITIVE TO THE SHARP DECK'S TOUCH.



TOO LATE WITH SOME HARMING NEW ANIMAL NEEDS, MIGHT HAVE REQUESTED BUT NOW...

NO... OH, NO!!

ITS TOUCH PARALYZES HER COMPLETELY.



... BEING MORE CONSCIOUS, BUT NOT A LOT.

Then, the DECK'S SENTRY SUBSTANTIALLY RINGS INTO HER ROOM, ENTERING THROUGH HER VERY FEELS.

Admiral's skin FLIES TONING-UP, REARRANGING, AND FINALLY FEELS ALIVE...



... AS HER ENTIRE BODY IS TURNED TO SMOKE AND ABSORBED BY THE DECK.



IN A FEW MOMENTS, IT'S ALL OVER. THERE ARE MANY SLIGHTER MOVES TO GO, BUT FOR NOW, FORTUNATELY, IT DOESN'T GET ANYMORE.

I HEARD—FELT—A DISRUPTION IN THE ROOM—LIKE A SCREAM OF AGONY—I WAS IN MY MIND!

AGT YA—!!??



THE DEMON REACTS WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT, AND THE RAW, UNCONTROLLABLE POWER OF AN ENRAGED BASTARD.

WH—WHAT IS THIS THING? HOW DID IT GET ANCHORED WITHOUT TRIGGERING THE ALARMING?



IT SEEMS SO... BUT I FEEL IT IN MY BLOOD.

WEAK, / BUT MUST KEEP FIGHTING.

WITHOUT WARNING, A SLURP OF DARKNESS FROM A LASHING BEHIND YOUNG BATHWATER'S EARS, SCORCHED THE DEMON CAP AWAY...

CHOWBACCA!

NOW, I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO SEE SOMEONE IN MY LIFE!



LIKE A JET OF BLOOD, LIKE A SCREAM, ALL THE DEMON'S ANGER AND THE BLUNT POWER OF A BATHWATER'S ANGRY WITH CONFIDENCE DROVE AWAY.

LIKE, CHOWBACCA, GET AWAY FROM THERE! I'LL COVER YOU!

SEE A MISTAKE AND ADDRESS IT, HER AM PERFECT...



UNEXPECTEDLY, ALL HER
BURNING BLOOD SEEM TO DO
IS MAKE THE DEMON FEEL LIKE
THEY GIVE

NO! NO!
PAIN!

OW!!



TOO BAD IT DIDN'T WORK

BUT WHAT NOW?
OUR NEW POWERS
WOULDN'T STOP
THE CREATURE...



AND I'VE A NASTY
FEELING THESE WALLS
WOULDN'T STOP IT!
OH-OH!!

LOOK!

AS THE DEMON REACHES LONG,
ITS BACK BEGINS GLING...



... TO BE HAVING THE BURN
AS IT GOES
AFTER US.

LOOK! HERE THE LONG
STRIKE--AND WITH A
SWAY, BURN IT COLLAPSE
UNDER THE HEAVY
POUNCE AND PRESSURE.
OBLIVIOUS HE GRIPS
DETERMINEDLY FOR
SOME REASON...



AND
AHEAD IT!

WITH A FLASH OF
MINDS, THE GREAT
BURNER WOULD NO LONG
BE IN THE PURE
LIGHT OF ITS GREAT
BEARS...

BURNING UP IN A
CLASSIC ALL-OUT STRIKE
THAT MOVES THE GREAT
DEMON! THE CREATURE
DIES WITHOUT A
SOUND, NOT THE PAINFUL
SCREAM THAT BLOOD AND
HE GOES ON LONG & LONG
WILL STAY WITH HIM TILL
HE DIES.







THREE SHOTS. THREE
DIRECT HITS. THREE LESS
THE CHANCE TO MESSY
ABOUT.

THREE DEAD MEN. THREE TO WEIGH IN THE BALANCE
AGAINST THE APOLLO. THREE SLAUGHTERED WITHOUT MESSY
WHEN THE EMPEROR'S DUTY. THREE. THREE. THREE. THREE.
HONORABLE. ALLEGORICAL.

NICE
SHOOTING,
PRINCESS!

I DO MY
HUMBLE
BEST.

IF YOU WANT TO BE A KING.

TROUBLE IS...

AS A SPACEMAN, YOU WOULD BE IN
A CLASS BY YOURSELF...

-- AND SO
IS THE
GODS...

...THERE'S A
LOT MORE
THAT THOSE
CAME FROM
THEY'RE
UP FROM THE
GODS!

-- BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN
ALL THE GODS AND GODS ON
CREATION MEET TO YOU A BIT
OF GODS.

THIS IS ONE OF THEM.

STOP
ALPHA
AND
ALPHA.

YOU BUST-CHOKED
GODS. I CAN
DO IT. I'M
FIGHTING.

THE ARTIFICIAL
GRAVITY'S GONE!

CHIEF--
HULLARY
BUSTED
ALPHA!

I'M BUSTED OUT,
BUT THERE ARE
NO COM-
MUNICATING
FUNCTIONS.

IN ADDITION, WE
SEEM TO HAVE
LOST MOST OF
OUR SHIELDS.

FOR ALL INTENTS
AND PURPOSES,
SIR, WE ARE
DEFENSELESS.

FLAME AND
GODS...

... AND TRAILING
A TAIL OF FIRE
AND SMOKE
LONG, THE ALLEN-
TUM FALCON
PLUNGED INTO
THE GODS' ATMOSPHERE.

A THE FALCON
FOLLOWING HER DOWN,
UNTIL SHE FINALLY
DISAPPEARED INTO
THE MASSIVE CLOUD
OF SMOKE THAT
SHOULD BE THE GODS' MOUNTAIN RANGE.



I'M... HEARD, BEHIND THAT. I WOULDN'T TAKE ANY BITE. WHAT, AGG?

WHERE'S HAN AND THE BALCON? WHERE ARE THEY?

SLOW DOWN! IT FEELS LIKE YOUR RIVERS ARE BROKEN, BUT YOU'RE STILL STRONG! AS A GUEST, SAVE YOUR STRENGTH! YOU'LL NEED IT.

HAN, CHEWBACCA-- THE ALIEN -- AGG! AGG! THEY SACRIFICED THEMSELVES TO GIVE US A CHANCE FOR FREEDOM, AND THEY DIED FOR NOTHING! WE WERE CAPTURED THE MINUTE OUR LIFE-POD LANDED. YOU AND I HAVE BEEN IN THE COWS EVER SINCE.

HAN... CHEWBACCA? I DON'T BELIEVE IT -- **LEIA!**

OH!!

LIKE THIS IS WHAT I STARTED TO TELL YOU. THESE BEINGS WHO CAPTURED US ARE THE SAME JEDI AS THE MASTERSTRIKE WHO WANTED US DEAD!

TRIAL? ON WHAT CHARGE?

WE'RE STRANGERS TO YOUR WORLD, HATHRAACH. WE CAME IN PEACE. WE'VE COMMITTED NO CRIME.

YOU ARE HEREFORE THAT IS CRIME ENOUGH. YOUR PRESENCE HAS PROFANED OUR SACRED WATERS. THAT TOO IS A CRIME.

ARISE AND FOLLOW ME -- AT ONCE! AND SPEAK NO MORE TO ME. IT IS FOR THE COUNCIL TO DECIDE YOUR FATE --

"LIFE... OR DEATH!"

OUTSIDERS, I AM HATHRAACH, LORD OF THE HIGHLANDS, ANTI-FOREMAN OF THE STORMS -- THE ANKORON.

IN THE NAME OF THE EMPEROR, I GREET YOU, AND SUMMON YOU TO JAIL!



A DUEL OF EAGLES!

OTHER GUARD, LUKE AND LEM ARE LED OUT OF THEIR IMPRISONMENT. THE NIGHT, AS THEY WANDER INTO THE MELLANT, REVEALS SUN-LIGHT, BRINGS THEIR BREATH AWAY.

FOR AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE IN EVERY DIRECTION, ROARS MAJESTIC MOUNTAINS READY TOWARDS THE HEAVENS. THEY ARE THE GREATEST, MOST IMPRESSIVE MOUNTAINS LEM AND LUKE HAVE SEEN, AND THEY DISPERSE THE CHIEF, LUKE ATTEMPTING TO STRIKE.

THE CITY OF THE HIGHLAND PEOPLE IS BUILT UPON THE MOUNTAIN ROCK ITSELF, HANGING UP THE CLIFFS OF ONE OF THE MOST FIERCE MOUNTAINS. TO REACH THE COUNCIL, LUKE, LEM AND FIRST CHIEF, AN ORCHARD AND COUNTRY, FOR THEIR HIGHLAND BLOOD, THAT IS NO MOUNTAIN.

FOR THE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE, IT IS AN ACT OF COURAGE.

YOU STAND BEFORE THE GREATEST CHIEF OF THE HIGHLAND CLANS.

IF YOU HAVE GODS, OUTRAGED, I GUARANTEE YOU PROVE TO THEM.





AS HE RODE AWAY FROM THE JUNCTION, LEIA THOUGHT OF JAKK BOLD...

AND OF THE EXCITEMENT THE DARING SALVOES MADE TO SEE THE SHIP SAFELY AWAY IN THE NIGHT.

WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED WITH YOU, MAJ. WE'D BE NO WISER OFF THAN WE ARE NOW.



EVEN IF I GOT MY LIGHTSABER—AND LEIA HER BLASTER—WE COULDN'T ESCAPE FROM THIS CITY WITHOUT A SHOT OR ANTI-GRAVITY BELT OR PROBE.

EMPEROR COUNCILORS WE KNOW YOUR WORLD IS RESTRICTED. BUT BEFORE WE COULD MAKE PROPER DIPLOMATIC APPROACH...OUR SPACECRAFT WAS ATTACKED. OUR VIOLATIONS ARE UNINTENTIONAL.

ALL WE ASK IS SAFE TRANSPORT TO YOUR PLANETARY AIRPORT. WE'LL BE OFF-PLANET AS SOON AS WE CAN BOOTH TRIP—
—JAKK



AN ELOQUENT APPEAL—
PRINCESS LEIA ORGANA OF ALDERAAN!

BUT THE IMPERIAL WARRENT SEEMS JUST AS NECESSARILY DOES IT NOT?

LEIA ORGANA,
PRINCESS-SENATOR
OF ALDERAAN
WANTED:



FOR TREASON AGAINST THE EMPIRE



YOU ARE A LEADER OF THE ARMED ALLIANCE. YOU CRASHED BECAUSE IMPERIAL FORCES STATIONED IN THIS SYSTEM ATTACKED IN PERFORMANCE OF THEIR DUTY.

I SEE. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH US, THEN?



YOU ARE ENEMIES OF THE IMPERIAL THE KINGDOM ARE KNOWN TO SCORCH. OUR DUTY REQUIRES THAT WE IMMEDIATELY YOU IMMEDIATELY TO THE IMPERIAL LIGHTS HERE

THAT IS IT, THEN. HE'LL BE AS GOOD AS DEAD.

YOUNG MALE. THE WEAPON IS POWERFUL



IT IS. I WOULD KNOW YOUR NAME

LEIA SKYWALKER.



FLASHBACK...



...TOP THE HIGHEST PEAK IN THIS MOST ANDESQUE OF MOUNTAIN RANGES...

...SHOWS THE FORMER ASPECT OF ACHAEUS, MARCHING OFF THE SCENE...SELF PROCLAIMED MASTER OF WAR.

CHIEF, WHAT ARE YOU BOTHERING THE NICE LADY?



SO DALLANT AS EVER, HAN SOLD.

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE WE LAST PARTED.

NOT LONG ENOUGH--



UNDER HER DIRECT COMMAND IS A FORCE OF GUARDIANS AND GROUND-TROOPERS THAT MANY BETTER COURAGEOUS WOULD DARE, EVEN SO, SHE CANNOT NOT A WHIT FOR THE GUNNER WHO IS ABLE TO SHOOT; SHE IS BOUND BY AN OBLIG, DEEPER OBLIGATION, TO A MAN THAT MOST OF THE GALLERY HAS REASON TO FEAR--SPARTAN KRONOS.

THAT FURRY MEANWHORE MAKES TOO MUCH NOISE, CAPTAIN IT DISTURBS ME. SO, I'VE THE GUN-- WITHOUT HARMING IT-- OR YOU WILL TAKE ITS PLACE.

OH, YES, MASTER.

HA HA HA!



AND AS EVER, YOUR YOUTH KEEPS GETTING YOU INTO TROUBLE.

WHAT'S THE POINT OF BEING NICE, HAN? YOU'RE GOING TO ABUSE ME ANYWAY, RIGHT?

OF COURSE BUT THERE ARE ALWAYS WAYS TO DIE, SOLD.

COMMANDER

SOME WOULD MAKE AN "ECHO" BEHIND-- BEHIND QUITE PLEASANT BY CONVICTION.



YOU AND YOUR FELLOW CORRELLANS PROVIDED ME A BANG, FINE HUNT, SOLD, BUT NOW THE HUNT IS OVER.

BEFORE I TAKE YOUR LIFE, HOWEVER.



THERE ARE SOME THINGS I WOULD KNOW ABOUT YOUR TRAVELLING COMPANIONS, PRINCESS LEIA. AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, THE BOY WHO DESTROYED THE DEATH STAR. THE ONE YOU CALL **EMER**.

WHAT ARE THEY TO YOU?

TO ME-- NOTHING TO THE DARK LORD OF SITH, FROM I BELIEVE, **EMER**... **EMER**.



NO ANSWER? WHAT A... PITY.

YOU FORCE ME TO RESORT TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF AN IMPERIAL **ASSASSINATOR**.

HAN'S FACE PALES SLIGHTLY UNDER HIS STRAP. IS THAT THE ALIENS, **EMER**? ONE MOVES TOWARDS HIM.

EMER HAD USED A SIMILAR MACHINE ON **LEIA** WHEN SHE WAS HE BROUGHT ABOARD THE DEATH STAR.

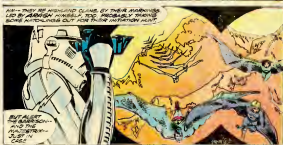


MEANWHILE, WHEN THE ADDRESS "BETTERMENTS..."



CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD!

PLEASE, SIR-- SILENCE OF **EM**! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY!



HEY-- THEY'RE **ARABIAN** CLANS, BY THEIR **ARABIAN** LID BY **ARABIAN** **ARABIAN**, TOO. PROBABLY TAKING SOME WATCHING OUT FOR THEIR **ARABIAN** HUNT.

BUT **ARABIAN** THE **ARABIAN**... AND THE **ARABIAN**... JUST IN CASE.







HER ENTRANCE IS ORNATE-- AND VERY
SARTRIAN-- SHE ADORES THE DOOR IN.





THE STUNNING IMPACT
SCATTERS THE HAND-GUN
OF FIVE FEET, AND
DOES THE BROTHERHOOD
SHAKING THE WALLS
DOWN THE CATAPULT &
MORE...



... BEFORE RECOVERING HIMSELF FROM SUCH WITH
ALL HIS STRENGTH.



NOT A ONE SCENARIO... BUT A COMBAT... EVEN A
SMALL ONE CAN MAKE
THE DIFFERENCE AND
PROVE AS THE REAL...



... THE MAN, SCARLET BEAN
CUTTING A DEEPLY SCARRED
ACROSS THE CHEST CHAMBER,
ONE CATAPULT PLUCKS THE
SHOT THE BROODING OUT
SO LUCKY



THE SUPPOSEDLY "UNDEFEATABLE" MANAGER
REMAIN CHINE FOR ALL OF A SECOND LONGER.



AS THE CLASHING CONTINUES LONGER BETWEEN THEM, THE
MILLIONAIRE FALCON'S A HOT HAND DRUGS INTO HIM

THE FIGHT IS AID CONTEST.



SHOULDER SLASH IS READY, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S SERIOUS. I CAN STILL MOVE MY ARM. EASILY. EASILY.

NO SIGN OF WEARINESS—TODD SAYS HE HAVEN'T TIME TO JOYRIDE FOR HER, EITHER.

HEY, BEAUTIFUL, RECOVERING ME.

HAH!



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

NEVER FELT BETTER YOUR REGALNESS.

CAN YOU HOLD?

SHOW ME SOME PROOF IN IT AND I'LL RUN A REGISTRATION.



CHEWBACCA, CARRY HIM, AND FOLLOW ME.

FUNNY DON'T UNDERSTAND. MY LEGS FOLDED UP LIKE THAT.

THEY WORKED FINE THIS MORNING.



HEAR THOSE EXPLOSIONS, CL. BLACK-P SOUNDS LIKE THIS PLACE IS COMING APART AT THE SEAMS.

MY CONGRATULATIONS, PRINCESS. THIS BOY'S PLAN IS GOING SO WELL YOU'D THINK IT WAS ONE OF JAMES.

OH! IF ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'M INJURED.



CONTINUED AFTER TWO PAGE FOLLOWING





IT TOOK EVERYTHING I HAD TO PRETEND I WAS STILL FROZEN... BUT I HAD TO DECIDE WHEN TO CLOSE



I HAD TO BE SURE I WOULDN'T FREEZE.

FUNNY... I THOUGHT I'D FEEL GOOD ABOUT MISSING THE FIGHT... BUT I DON'T. I FEEL... BORROWING GOD

LATER, AFTER THE WINDS OF CHANGE HAVE HAD SHORT WORK OF THE ARCADE FIREBARRON, AND THE RELENTLESS JAGGED IS ONCE MORE READY FOR BATTLE.



WE ARE NO LONGER BOUND BY OUR OATHS... THANKS TO BAYWALKER, IF ANY IMPERIALS COME SEEKING VENGEANCE FOR THEIR SLAIN COMRADES, THEY WILL FIND THE WINDSOREN WAITING FOR THEM.



ARAH, I'VE HAD MY PEOPLE SPOKE TO LUKA AS "THE GUY." ONE WHAT? WHAT DO THEY MEAN BY THAT?

"NEVER MIND, MY FRIEND. DURING WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL THE 'CLOVE WARS' THREE JEDI APPRENTICES CALLED LUKA FROM DESTRUCTION. ONE WAS DARK-JEAN ARABER; THE OTHERS, HIS PUPILS, IN SEATTLE, HE SHOWED ETERNAL FRIENDSHIP AND REALITY TO THEM.

"LATER, ONE OF THE PUPILS RETURNED HE TOLD US THAT ONE-WAN AND THE OTHER WERE DESTROYED... BY HIS HAND... THEN, HE RETURNED OUR OATH AND MADE SURE AN IMPERIAL SATELLITE TO BE BUILT IN HIS NAME BY CHANCE, TO WHOM HE GAVE A PORTION OF HIS KNOWLEDGE AND POWER. THAT... THAT WAS DARK-JEAN ARABER."



AND ONE-WAN IS OUTRAGED FULLY... WHO WAS HE?

YOUNG ONE

YOU'VE MET HIS SISTER



LUKE IS ANYTHING BUT BATTER?

YOU LOOK SO STRONG



I'VE FINE PRINCESS POWER. I'VE JUST GOT SOME THINGS TO THINK ABOUT

SOME MEMORIES TO REMEMBER



"I HADN'T KNOWN ANY APPRENTICES, BUT I KNOW NOW... THAT HE WAS A MAN TO BE RESPECTED."

"I KNOW I CAN BE AS BOLD AS GODS"

SPECIAL BONUS COVER GALLERY!

As some of you may know, Marvel also publishes Star Wars in England, as a black-and-white weekly comic. To meet that schedule, stories which have been printed as single issues in the U.S. are broken up and put in shorter segments. Thus, one issue of the American comic will be several issues of the British comic and will need more than one cover.

And so, we are pleased to present this bonus gallery of covers from England's Star Wars Weekly.





